

## Visit

As we drove away from the gas station  
Where we asked for directions  
I said "They must think we're crazy"  
And Fred said, "No, he thinks we  
Think he's crazy"  
We almost lost our way  
Getting there.  
When we got there  
Bukowski said  
He'd lost \$170 at the races  
Neeli Cherry and Harold Norse  
Signing autographs  
Frances doing  
All the folding  
It was a strange atmosphere  
Of speckled air  
After awhile Fred lay back  
On the floor and snored for a minute  
The sound of it woke himself  
Up  
And a weird cat walked in  
That's a wild cat Bukowski said  
Lives off the land and  
He went into the kitchen  
Saying Neeli don't do anything  
Don't scare that cat away  
And came back with a dish  
Of cat food  
But that cat had gone  
And later when it came back  
It walked all around between us  
Looking through all the rooms  
"That cat is used to humans"  
Somebody said.  
Examined the cat food  
Without touching it  
"And that cat  
Isn't even hungry"

Kafka Watches Me

I have no  
Cockroaches in my  
Kitchen  
But Kafka stares at me  
Over the sink his face  
On the white wall  
And to my left beside  
The refrigerator I see sunshine  
As a strange substance  
And through glass

I have painted my refrigerator  
Orange